





## THE TALE TELLERS.

WHAT THE SOUTH HAS PRODUCED IN THAT DIRECTION.

The Man Who Has Enamored the Georgia Idealist  
By Judge A. B. Longstreet, Colonel W. T. Thompson, Richard M. Johnston, Charles E. Smith and John C. Harris.

From The American.

The south has reason to be proud of her contributions to humorous literature, and it is my purpose to introduce into this sketch the names of those authors who should be most intimately associated with it. The state of Georgia has proved to be, before and since the war, a prolific field for writers of humor, and may be regarded as the central field of southern humor. In ante-bellum days, South Carolina was famous for her statesmen; Virginia has since preserved her claim to military distinction by such leaders as Jackson and Lee, but Georgia has always kept in humorous advance of her sister states, and is still preeminent in that genial department of letters.

The main characteristics of Georgia humor are spontaneity of conception and freedom of execution. There is no undue straining after effect in its best products. They combine the finest qualities of old fashioned wit with the vivacity which makes modern humor so popular. The work of W. T. Thompson makes us thoroughly familiar with the dialect of that large class of country people commonly called "crackers." Chandler Harris has mastered all the intricacies of the language of the planters, and Judge Longstreet and Richard Johnston have faithfully reproduced the humorous eccentricities of Georgia character. Judge A. B. Longstreet was the first of this class of authors to win national popularity from a public which is ever ready to be amused. In his famous book of "Georgia Scenes" he reveals himself to the utmost of the humorous capabilities of the section he described, and the characters he portrays. The work appeared from the press of the Harpers in 1849, and was—as Mr. Davidson informs us in his "Living Writers of the South"—abundantly successful. The same biographer says: "Everybody has read 'Georgia Scenes,' and it has been laughed at, and it has been read in the Bulletin and at Hardy Slow and Tobias Swift and Ramsay Sniffle." Judge Longstreet, in addition to his legal calling, was a Methodist minister, and at one time with a fervent devotion to his profession, was regarded as a humorist among the clergy. It was rumored that Judge Longstreet valued very little his talent for humorous writing, and desired to suppress his work, as too low a character for his grave positions in life. One author tells us: "I haven't the slightest idea that this rumor had the shadow of a foundation in truth. I think no knowing both the man and the book." However, this may be true, but the "Georgia Scenes," although they treat of the first half century of the republic, have never quite lost their hold upon public favor, and gained much more local celebrity before the man who wrote them died than any other work of the kind. The sketches are of unequal merit, but the most noteworthy of them, such as "Georgia Theatrics," "The Horse-Show," "The Character of a Native Georgian," "An Interesting Interview," and "The Militia Drill," are brimming over with wit and are admirable keeping with the period described. As a remarkable example of literary resemblance it may interest my readers to know that Mr. Thompson hardly had a scene in his novel of "The Trumpet Major" which was not a facsimile of Longstreet's "Militia Drill." The verbal likeness between the sketches is so striking as to give rise to the suggestion that the English author must have unconsciously reproduced the work of his American cousin.

Judge Longstreet was born on the 22d of September, 1790. The place of his birth seems to have been a disputed matter. Duyckinck, in his "Cyclopedia of American Literature," says he was born in Richmond county, near Augusta, Ga.; Appleton's "Cyclopedia" says he was born in Augusta; and Judge Longstreet styled himself "a native Georgian," but said he was born in Edgefield District, S. C. It is enough for Georgia to know that he was her son by adoption, if not by birth, and that his book is her lawful heritage.

There are some facts in connection with the life of the late William T. Thompson, the author of "Major Jones Courtship," which may be well to state before I give a brief summary of the position which, in my judgment, he should occupy as a humorist. Colonel Thompson was born at Ravenna, Ohio, in 1812, being the first white child born in what is known as the "Western Reserve" of that state. His father was a Virginian and his mother a native of Dublin, Ireland. When he was eleven years of age his mother died, and then his father removed to Philadelphia, where he, too, died soon afterwards. Young Thompson was then thrown upon his own resources, and commenced his journalistic career by entering the Philadelphia Chronicle. In 1835, he moved to Augusta, Ga., and became associated with his brother humorist, Longstreet, who was at the time editor of the State Rights Sentinel. He subsequently went to Madison, Ga., and took charge of the Miscellaneous, in which paper "Major Jones Courtship," first appeared, in the form of letters. Finally he became the able and honored editor of the Savannah Morning News, and died in that city on the 24th of March, 1882. In politics he was always strongly southern. Besides "Major Jones Courtship," he wrote the "Chronicles of Pineville," a dramatization of the "Vicar of Wakefield," and "The Live Indian," a comedy out of which John G. Saxe made fame and money, without paying the author. As every tells us in his history of Georgia, that "Colony Thompson was tricked out of the copyright of 'Major Jones Courtship,' in the very flood of its extraordinary sale, and by a clause of the contract which enabled him to reap no benefit from its great circulation." I think Thompson is entitled to rank among the first of our American humorists. In "Major Jones Courtship" we see types of character from the "crackers" of Georgia, brought before us in faultless dialect form. Such flesh and blood creations as Miss Stallins, Cousin Pete, and the excellent Major and his women, and the not unworthy conversation with one of the greater, but realistic, character-sketches of Dickens.

Richard M. Johnston is probably the most cultivated of our Georgia humorists. He was once professor of belles lettres in the State university, and was very popular locally. Before the changes brought about by the war, "Dick Johnston" (as he was familiarly called), "was the favorite guest at all dinner parties. In the ridings of two of the judicial circles of Georgia, there was not such a raconteur to be found, and this is saying much when it is remembered that in the days of which we write, the bench and bar of the state were noted for men of intellectuality, who flavored the dry readings of the law with plentiful pinches of attic salt. The necessity which swept away the old homesteads, and the struggle for existence which scattered many happy households, carried Dick Johnston to Maryland. Next Baltimore he fixed his home, and has devoted himself to the cultivation and education of youth.

In the writings of Richard Johnston the touches of humor are as brilliant as pebbles at the bottom of a brook, but they are not clarified by undercurrents of pathos—that element which is always subtly blended with the highest achievements of comedy. Many of Johnston's stories seem to me unique in originality of thought and treatment. Such tales as "Puss Tamer," "Defense," and "King William and His Armies"—contributed to Harper's Magazine—make laughter a new sensation of our nature. They may be found in the "Beaumont Tales." They may be found in the "Beaumont Tales." They may be found in the "Beaumont Tales."

Baltimore. They are so excellent in all respects as to make me hope that they may meet with a wider circulation. It is due to genial author, whose talents far transcend those of the ordinary humorist, that his work should be given to the public in a permanent form.

The letters of Charles H. Smith ("Bill Arp") are immensely popular with southern readers. They embrace a variety of topics, and contain much genuine wit, clearly manifested through the medium of imperfect orthography, so cleverly employed by the author. Many of Mr. Smith's earlier letters deal with political subjects, and the Metropolitan Record office, in New York, published a book form, in 1890, under the title of "Bill Arp," So Called; A Side-Show of the War." His letters first appeared in print in 1861, and were welcomed by a large circle of readers. "During the war every soldier in the field knew Bill Arp's last name," and he resides in Georgia, and is a lawyer as well as a humorist. A newspaper correspondent describes him as "a very interesting gentleman when shaking off that seems a habitual nervousness in the medium of imperfect orthography," which was well received. As I am less familiar with the letters of "Bill Arp" than with the work of our other humorists, I close my notice of him by a tribute to his talents from Colonel Avery's history of Georgia: "As for 'Bill Arp,' the man seems perennial. Week after week he has sent out his unfailing messengers of wise fun, scalping life and keenness the every-day fatalities of life."

Few modern American readers are unacquainted with "Uncle Remus: His Songs and Sayings," and the fame of his biographer is becoming universal. Joel Chandler Harris was born in Eatonton, Ga., a Dutch-Irish, and educated himself at the printer's case. It was said of him a dozen years ago that "wanting, doubtless, some degree of the polish of scholastic culture, he has an energy and self-reliance thus developed, and a musical in versification, to prove that he can sing sweetly when moved by a strong metrical impulse. As an interpreter, however, of negro dialect and character he is absolutely unexcelled. No one familiar with the tales of the dead plantation days, and the queer idioms employed by their dusky narrators can fail to appreciate the fidelity of Mr. Harris's reproduction. Whether we follow "Uncle Remus," calm recital of the exciting adventures of "Brer Fox," or turn to the sympathetic attention to his nocturnal struggles with the "Toothach," or take a peep at the "Deceitful Jug," we feel equally sure that he is no figment of the imagination, but a genuine 'darkey' of the older time. I have seen it stated that Mr. Harris has sketched the skeleton of a story called the "Romance of Rockville," that "betokens the power of the novelist," and that he is engaged upon a serial for The Century, depicting the slave life in the south." His success or failure as a romance writer cannot effect the work he has already accomplished. Literature has its fashions, as nature has her seasons, but I am confident that "Uncle Remus" and the "little boy," who listened so earnestly to his fireside fancies, are destined to go down to posterity together, hand in hand.

WILLIAM H. HAYNE.

## A TIMELY ARTICLE.

The Influence of Homicide on Southern Progress.

From the Nation.

The southern papers contain every day longings for white immigrants to help them to solve the problem created by the presence of the negro vote. They now complain that they can not secure laborers at Castle Garden here, owing to the stories that are told the newly-arrived immigrants of the way in which laborers are regarded in their part of the country. Nor is there any such resort to the south on the part of northern capitalists, business men and farmers as one might expect, considering the attractions the south offers both to the manufacturer and the agriculturist. Men prefer encountering the long winters of the far northwest to going down to the south, with all its advantages of climate and soil and nearness to the great centers of civilization. The south is growing in population and wealth, undoubtedly, but it is not growing in what may be called the American ratio, which is made up both of the natural increase and the increase through immigration.

There is a considerable cause in keeping settlers and capital away from the south must be ascribed to the part played by manslaughter in southern life. We think no candid person can deny that the best class of settlers are men of peaceful habits, who above all things desire security, and will go nowhere where it is not found. Nothing can be better calculated to drive away this class than the continuing southern habit of settling business disputes by unpunished private wars. Two years ago one of the most prominent business men in Georgia was murdered by his partner in an ordinary commercial venture, because they differed in the settlement. In South Carolina, last January, Don Lusby killed Mabry. The result of this was the same: some months later Mabry and his father killed Lusby and his father in a court of law, carried justice, so to speak, and went unpunished. We commented on this at the time. Within the past week Mabry the father, quarreled with one O'Connor about a business transaction, and announced his intention of killing him in the old-fashioned way. O'Connor, thereupon, anticipated him by slaughtering him in cold blood in the public street, in the presence of a crowd. While engaged in this little transaction he was himself shot by the younger Mabry, whom he afterward managed to kill. The result was that all three lay dead, and in that order of succession a "great" and "exciting" case, only a major and not a colonel. Old Mabry, however, was a general, and we presume young Mabry was at least a captain. In the place and much extended. Major O'Connor was rich and enterprising, and General Mabry poor and unsuccessful, and had to allow mortgages to be foreclosed through inability to pay his notes. So O'Connor had to

It must be remembered, too, that these cases of what may be called business homicide are only heard of through the newspapers when they occur among local notables in the south. In the public street, in the presence of a crowd, take place on farms and in small villages every year of which we never hear at all. The story is in nearly every case the same. You have a difference with a neighbor, one of the unavoidable and constantly recurring differences of civilized life, and you do not care about a debt, about a joint note, about a mortgage, about a lawsuit. At the north it would lead, possibly to a coolness, an abusive correspondence or to litigation. At the south it is very likely to result, especially if your neighbor has been "drinking a good deal" in his concluding that he must kill you. He announces this to your other neighbors, who are much interested, and tell you of it not that you may have him arrested and tried, or bound over to keep the peace, but that you may get your weapons ready for the impending fray. There is no more expectation among them that you should seek the protection of the police than if you lived in a village in Ashanti. By and by you meet your foe, and a public fight with him—it may be a street—ends, which is as fierce as a business, and as much

enjoyed as a spectacle by the bystanders, as a dog fight by a party of sixth-grade roughs. Both parties are perhaps killed on the spot. If one survives, there is a mock trial; the prisoner proves malice prepense on his own part, and is promptly acquitted. In fact, a murder trial at the south, unless the crime has been committed for the purpose of robbery, is very apt to take the nature of a proceeding in bankruptcy. The defendant shows that he committed it as a necessary incident of his business, and the jury then treat the death of the victim as the equivalent of a surrender of a debtor's assets. The murdered man can not be restored to life, and where a large class is keeping the murderer in jail? Moreover, several of the jurors are probably murderers themselves, and all feel that they may have to murder any day as a condition of their residence in the locality. In fact, therefore, and in the south, is the constant presence in the minds of the males of all classes, from childhood up, of homicide as one of the probable contingencies of ordinary social life. At the north no man above the criminal class of the city is ever as anything but an extremely remote and absolutely dreadful possibility arising out of the necessity of self-defense against criminals. It is in these parts unthinkable among decent people that a respectable social or commercial contingency. Until the southern mind can rid itself of this "damned spot," southerners may rest assured that rapid and healthy progress at the south will be impossible.

## THE OLD WOOD CHOPPER.

One of the Features of Atlanta Life, Delicately by a Reporter.

Yesterday one of THE CONSTITUTION'S young men was in a backstreet wood yard watching several wood-choppers, as they made chips of pine, when he suddenly saw a proprietor of the time and money could be saved if he would have the work done with an engine and saw.

"In that you are mistaken," was the reply. "It would cost me in that way a dollar and a half to have a cord of wood have stove wood cut. Now, have you any idea what it costs me to have it done by these men?"

The reporter suggested that it might be done for a dollar a cord.

"No; it costs me only seventy-five cents a cord for stove-wood and thirty-five cents a cord for wood for the fireplace. I can get stove-wood cut and split as fine as fiddle for twenty-five cents per cord. I can get wood cut in a week."

"How many cords of wood will a man cut in a week?"

"Of stove-wood you may say four. They have to cord it up and clean up the trash."

"Do you mean to tell me that a man will chop wood here a whole week for three dollars?"

The wood dealer laughed to himself and pointing to a gray haired old negro replied: "Why, they'll chop it up for you in a week, and you'll have three dollars in your pocket. The reporter walked over to where the old man was seated himself on a big red oak stump, and he saw the old man's head from which the old man drew an occasional stick. The old fellow had a cheerful face, covered with yellowish gray whiskers; his shirt was coarse but free from holes but his trousers were of the best quality. He was dressed in style and color of patches those breeches could not have been surpassed. A piece of jeans was as likely to join hands with a piece of cambric as anything else. The old fellow's ax came down with a whack and a man cut out into the wood, while from the depths of his "inner man" came a grunt as a sort of echo.

"Couldn't you get along just as well and leave off that grunt?" asked the reporter.

"Leaves off the grunt? Bress 'soul, dere's wherein I gits my stress. Why, honey, you jess well tempt ter drive mules bedout cussin' as to tempt ter cut wood and doan' grunt, and the old man's benevolent voice beamed upon the reporter in a kindly way, while the old hand wiped the beads of perspiration from the black, wrinkled brow.

"Do you mean to tell me that you can't drive mules without cursing and ranting?" asked the reporter, following up the conversation.

"Course, you let 'er pair 'er mules git stall and yer let 'em blow 'er minnit, and then yer git 'em inter de wagon and pops yer whip and jerks 'em up and hollers loud 'nuff 'er to get on de road. Air Line depot. 'Git up—yer whar yer gwine? Yur yore, yur yore! yur yore! dat waggin' d' move like it had a boutline hitched 'er."

The dashes indicate where the old man put in his "cussing." The conversation lulled and the ax came down with several more vigorous whacks. When the old man paused to turn the stick over the reporter asked:

"How much do you make at this business?"

"I averages a dollar and a half a week."

"Why, can you live on a dollar and a half a week?"

"I can, but there is the ole lady. She makes a little takin' in washin'. But she's a little can't do much," and the old man looked serious.

"How much do you both make?"

"About two dollars and a quarter a week."

"Well, tell me how you do it. You can't live on that. What do you have to eat?"

"Bread and meat. I buy, say, a peck of meal a week and three or four pounds of meat. The meat costs a quarter and the meal costs me sixty cents, if I get four pounds, or forty-five cents when I get three pounds. As for wheat bread, it ain't often that I have any. My ole lady eats what bread sometimes, but it doan' do her. What bread I do eat, I make right unless its full er fixings, whereas de corn bread is good if it ain't got nuttin' in it. I set de water out in a salt, and you see de water don't cost nuttin' but a salt. I nuff salt for a nuckle ter lay a month. An' also, if I can get cracklins and make fatty bread I gits what is as good as ever wants to go down dis nigger."

"Ever have coffee?"

"Sometimes we has coffee, but most generally we has tea—sometimes sage; sometimes sassafras. We gits enough sugar fer ten cents to last two weeks."

"How about house rent?"

"In that, boss, we're lucky. We lives with an ole lady who's helpless, and my wife tends ter her and dat is wherein we doan have ter pay no rent."

"How about wood?"

"Now, yer see, de major he lets us have this trash—he won't let us have the big chips. I has me a sack and I takes home two turns every day—one at dinner and one at night. I keeps that up reg'lar all the time and gins the water and much extended. Major O'Connor was rich and enterprising, and General Mabry poor and unsuccessful, and had to allow mortgages to be foreclosed through inability to pay his notes. So O'Connor had to

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THE NEXT MEETING OF THE BOARD OF pharmaceutical examiners, will take place in Atlanta on the 15th of November, all are herewith notified that immediately upon the adjournment, those who have not complied with the act will be prosecuted. Physicians who are druggists must have a license from the present or the previous pharmaceutical board as their medical diplomas are not sufficient to continue in the drug business. By order, Dr. F. B. BARRY, Chairman, J. ZACHARY, Secretary.

## DRUGGISTS, ATTENTION!

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LOTTERIES.  
The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged scheme to be drawn Monthly.  
CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000.  
Tickets Only 35c. Shares in proportion.

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Louisiana State Lottery Co.  
Incorporated in 1892, for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 24, A. D. 1901.  
The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.  
It is a national or postpaid.  
ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS WILL take place monthly.

A SPECTACULAR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS 10, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14th, 1893—150th Monthly Drawing.  
LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING SCHEME, under the exclusive supervision and management of GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.  
who manage all the drawings of this Company both ORLEANS and NEW ORLEANS, and attest the correctness of the published Official List.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.  
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.  
Fractions, in Fifths in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.	
1 CAPITAL PRIZE.....	\$75,000
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	25,000
2 PRIZES OF \$5,000.....	12,500
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
200,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
300,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
400,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
500,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
600,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
700,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
800,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
900,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000
1,000,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each.....	10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.  
Approximation Prizes of \$100..... 6,750  
Approximation Prizes of \$50..... 4,500  
Approximation Prizes of \$25..... 2,250  
Approximation Prizes of \$10..... 1,125  
Approximation Prizes of \$5..... 562  
Approximation Prizes of \$2..... 281  
Approximation Prizes of \$1..... 140  
Approximation Prizes of 50c..... 70  
Approximation Prizes of 25c..... 35  
Approximation Prizes of 10c..... 17  
Approximation Prizes of 5c..... 8  
Approximation Prizes of 2c..... 4  
Approximation Prizes of 1c..... 2

1,000 Prizes, amounting to..... \$25,000  
Application for tickets to be made to the Louisiana State Lottery Co., New Orleans, La., or to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information, write clearly, giving full name and address, to the Louisiana State Lottery Co., New Orleans, La., or to the office of the Company in New Orleans. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order, addressed only to the Louisiana State Lottery Co., New Orleans, La.

OR M. A. DAUPHIN.  
P. O. Box 100, St. Washington, D. C.  
N. B.—Orders addressed to New Orleans will receive prompt attention.  
oct12—44wv to col

ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
FOR CLERK SUPERIOR COURT.  
JUDGE C. H. STRONG announces himself as candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Fulton county, Georgia, at the election to be held on the 1st of January, 1894. He respectfully asks the support of his friends and the public. Election day, January 1, 1894.  
oct12—44wv to col

FOR TAX COLLECTOR.  
Please announce for candidates for the office of Tax Collector of Fulton county.  
oct7—did

FOR MAYOR.  
C. W. WELLS.  
We are authorized to announce JOHN B. GOODWIN as a candidate for Mayor. Election December 6, 1893.  
oct12—44wv to col

FOR ALDERMAN.  
J. H. ROACH.  
The people of the Southside of Atlanta are entitled to a representative on the board of Aldermen. J. H. ROACH is a candidate for the office. He is a native-born citizen, and is a member of the City Council. He respectfully asks the support of his friends and the public. Election day, January 1, 1894.  
oct12—44wv to col

FOR ALDERMAN.  
MR. WARREN D. PAYNE.  
We are authorized to announce MR. WARREN D. PAYNE as a candidate for Alderman. Election December 6, 1893.  
oct12—44wv to col

FOR ALDERMAN.  
JAMES A. GRAY.  
We are authorized to announce JAMES A. GRAY as a candidate for Alderman. Election December 6, 1893.  
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FOR ALDERMAN.  
W. L. H. BARBER.  
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Is a Pleasant and Safe Injection for the Cure of  
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—AMERICAN—

## JERSEY CATTLE CLUB:

ONLY ONE OF TENELLA 6712 and SIG-NALE 1170. SIGNALS' daughters, though few in number and yet in years have made such records as to place this family at the head as butter producers. TENELLA when four years old nearly averaged a pound a day, and for some made the unequalled record of twenty-two pounds, one and one-half ounces butter in a week. She has made two pounds and one-half ounces in one day. Seven months after calving she made two pounds butter a day continuously. DUNRAVEN is twelve months old and will be calving in a few days. Each cow charges for the two following bulls will remain as usual, \$5.00 and 50 cents to the groom, SIX LUTTS O. TRIGGER ( ) fashionably marked and stylish, grandson of the famous GILDEBOY, one of whose daughters, as a three year old, made over nineteen pounds butter a week. Also RITLEDGE 5.00, combining the Rex and Lady Mel strains. Lady Mel was a cow of the highest quality. For sale—a few heifers; also one solid colored bull, combining the blood of TENELLA and imported Noble 99. First premium \$300 at the centennial. Stock may be seen on farm near Kirkwood any day but Sundays. Post-office address, Dunraven, Farm, care 22 Peachtree street, Atlanta, Georgia.  
nov5—44wv to col

TARRANT'S  
SALTZ  
APERIENT

"THEIR NAME IS LEGION." Dyspepsia is the parent of more evils than flow out of Pandora's box. Bilelessness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, nervous debility, nausea and indigestible mental misery are among its terrible offspring. Give them all the coup de grace with TARRANT'S SALTZ APERIENT, which renovates and regulates the bowels, tones the stomach, and is the sure remedy for indigestion and all its concomitants.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
oct12—44wv to col

NEW & ELEGANT  
St. Clair Hotel  
SIXTH, MOUND, & GEORGE STS.  
RATES PER DAY  
\$3.50 to \$5.00 CINCINNATI  
oct12—44wv to col

REGISTRATION OF VOTERS.  
IN PURSUANCE OF CITY ORDINANCE PRO- viding for the registration of voters for the election for Mayor, Aldermen and Councilmen, to be held on Wednesday, December 6th, 1893, notice is hereby given that books for the registration of voters will be opened at the following places for the convenience of citizens, to-wit:  
The City Hall building, on one of 11 East Alabama street, at County Tax Collector's office, and one at No. 20 Peachtree street, next door to the Bank of the City of Georgia.  
Said offices will be kept open for the registration of voters from 8 o'clock a. m. each day (Sundays excepted) until 4 o'clock p. m. from the first day of November next, until the second day of December next, and on the day of the election will remain open until 9 o'clock p. m.  
J. H. GOLDSMITH, City Clerk.  
oct12—44wv to col

ATLANTA MACHINE WORKS  
Having recently received additional machinery for making rollers, engines and steam pumps, our facilities are now complete. We are prepared to furnish engines and boilers promptly, and at prices equal to compete with any made at northern machine shops. We employ the best and skilled workmen and warrant all our work.  
We beg leave to refer to the following parties to whom we have furnished engines and boilers, and especially would we invite parties wishing to our case to call and see for before ordering elsewhere.  
B. C. Lockett & Co., brick makers, Chattahoochee river.  
J. V. Scott & Co., fertilizer manufacturers, Edgewood.  
Pendleton Guano Co., Edgewood.  
Atlanta Spring Bed Co., city.  
Atlanta Rolling Mill, city, destroyed by fire, city.  
Lyons & Sons, planing mill, city.  
Hendley & Robinson, planing mill, city.  
Henry Lewis, flouring mill, city.  
Atlanta Ice Co., city.  
D. W. Rodgers, Edgewood, Ga.  
W. H. Perkins, Leary, Ga.  
George H. Hinton & Co., furniture manufacturers, city.  
George A. Bonnell, Carrollton, Ga.  
National Surgical Institute, city.  
J. H. Dickson, printer, city.  
Taylor & Sons, planing mill, city.  
Schnecken & Thro



## AN ENGINEER'S STORY.

SOME VERY THRILLING READING FROM REAL LIFE.

A Talk With Engineer R. L. Mitchell—A Collision in the West—Fifty-Four Killed—What a Cow Did for a Locomotive—Throwing a Fireman Off the Right-of-Way.

"Was I ever in an accident? Do you suppose, young man, that a man ever handled a throttle for thirty-five years without being in an accident? What do you call six collisions? If you had ever been on one of two engines that were dashing like fury at each other, and had seen them come together and be themselves with their trains smashed into smithereens, you would have some idea of what a real railroad accident is. You are a young man. You were never in the war. You read in the histories about the fights, but you never saw the slaughter nor smelled the smoke of a battle, and if you never stood on an engine just in the crash of a collision you simply don't know a thing about it," and clever Bill Mitchell, of the Central, rested one hand caressingly on the throttle of the "Chippola," stroked his iron gray whiskers with the other and looked at the Constitution's young man in a quizzical sort of way, as much as to say: "What do you think of that, my boy?"

The reporter waited a moment and urged the veteran engineer to give him some leaves from his diary.

"I could tell you some interesting things about my experience of thirty-five years as an engineer," was the reply, as the engineer turned his head over and hunted about for a dry spot on which to wipe his newly washed face. Then he climbed down from the engine and seated himself on the end of a crosstie, and taking on a far-away look he began:

"The first real accident that I was ever in was nearly 30 years ago, before I came on the Central. I was on the Georgia road then, I have been on the Central thirty years; thirty years, exactly, on the 6th of next May. One day, we were coming up a long grade on the Georgia road. I was running the 'Hercules.' In front of us, was a train loaded with iron. When the train in front was along toward the top of the grade the three rear cars broke loose. They were at the top of the grade, and I was just going up with a speed of about twelve miles an hour. We knew nothing of the accident that had befallen the front train. It was out of our sight. The loosened cars started down to meet us. They started slowly, then their speed grew faster and faster, until they flew recklessly down the track, without engine or train men, they dashed along around the curves toward me, while I was quietly climbing the hill to meet them. All at once they dashed around a sharp curve and in an instant they struck us. Some of the bars of railroad iron were thrown seventy-five feet. The box that I was sitting on was knocked from under me, but fortunately no one was seriously hurt."

The engineer paused, and THE CONSTITUTION urged him to take up another story.

A BIG COLLISION.

"From the Georgia I went to the Tennessee and Georgia road, stayed there a year, and thirty years ago I came to the Central, and here I rest. The worst collision that I was ever in was on the Central during the war. When was it? Right? When was it? Don't know? Well I don't remember exactly myself. It was running the 'Dispatch' and Lum Carr was bringing out the 'Governor.' I was pulling the regular passenger train and Lum had a commissary train. The commissary train should have waited for me at Barnesville, but they did not do so, and I went on like a streak of greased lightning to meet them. The 'Dispatch' was drawing eight passenger cars and five box cars. I was making about forty miles an hour, and when I saw the 'Governor' I think she was making about the same time. You could not have breathed three times before the engines struck. The passenger cars were smashed into kindling wood; the engines were totally demolished; the commissary train was a mass of ruins; one car loaded with baggage was thrown on its end, and six soldiers, who were riding in there, were smothered in the peas. Colonel Hubert was riding on the engine with me, and just before the engines struck, a negro kicked him off and thus saved his life. Out of the wreck we took thirty-two dead bodies and twenty-two died in a few days from the effects of injuries received. When I saw the 'Governor' come in sight I blew down my whistle, reversed my engine and jumped. That was all I could do. My arm was broken. As I jumped across a gully just as the engine struck, a freight car that had left the track just grazed my head and knocked off my cap. That was the worst accident I was ever in. We buried the dead at Barnesville."

WHAT A COW DID.

"The most singular accident that I ever had," continued the talker, "was in 1878, September 28, 1878. I ran over a cow that threw the engine from the track and threw the tender over the engine and a hundred feet away. An ice dr. jumped clear over the engine, and another ice dr. jumped up on the engine and stayed there."

"And the fireman?"

"It threw him clear off the right of way."

"Where were you?"

"I was in the only place around where there was room enough for a man to be. I can't tell how it was, and how I got there, but somehow or other I found myself down under the engine, covered with the wreck and almost scalded to death. My young friend, you ought to see the scars that are on my body. Pence hath her scars no less than war, and scars too as honorable as the scars of battle. It is a mystery to me why I got out from under the debris. They hunted for me everywhere and failed to find me, and finally I crawled out from under the engine. They say I came out through a hole not more than eight inches across, and I'll leave it to you to say if I ain't close on to as big as Patty Harris. But it's all in the business. Somebody must do it, and I never saw a true engineer yet who would shrink a duty. I guess I love the business as well as anybody, and I'll stick to her to the last," and Bill Mitchell threw his overalls into the chest, slammed the lid down with a bang, and sought the quiet joys of his family circle on Elliott street.

A BENEVOLENT BROTHERHOOD.

Ex-King Amador's Affiliation with the Congregation of the Misericordia.

The press, says a recent letter from Rome, has commented considerably on the affiliation of Prince Amador, of Savoy, to the pious congregation of La Misericordia, which took place at the time of his last visit to Florence with King Humbert. The Italian anti-Catholic press, re-echoed by the continental ones, have looked a great deal on the event.

The Misericordia of Florence is a sort of benevolent volunteer body, always ready to run to the assistance of the wounded. It has rendered immense services to the country during the old times of plague or modern cholera morbus, carrying sick people in a litter to the hospital and the dead to the grave. When an accident takes place a bell rings (the bell of Giotto's tower, next to the cathedral), and all the men belonging to the association run, as many years ago the firemen in New York ran. As it takes physical strength and endurance and some daring to brave dangers (small-pox, cholera, fire), the best youths of the city solicit the honor of belonging to the association, and all the rulers of Tuscany were always on the list. It is reserved only to monarchs or to distinguished foreigners to be called honorary head guard (capo di guardia), while the actual capo di guardia is an officer who has won his rank by frequent services.

The capo di guardia leads the company in the excursions, has full charge of the sick, and assumes full responsibility. Many Eu-

ropean king as a capo di guardia, and all Catholic ambassadors or illustrious visitors of the city solicit and obtain the honor. To be such is considered in Florence to rank with the aristocracy. King Humbert was already a member of the Misericordia.

The brothers go to their benevolent errands always in disguise. The vesta is a sort of black domino with a black hood having two eye-holes, which give the fratelli all the appearances of the brotherhood that accompanied the victims of the Inquisition. They carry at night torches too funeral, and the ghastly light gives them such a fearful appearance that many a stranger shudders with horror when meeting them in the solitary lanes of Florence late in the night.

The founder of this brotherhood was a poor porter or errand boy, who, while waiting some job next to the Florentine woolen stores of olden times, horrified by the fearful cursing of his fellow-porters, proposed that any man cursing should put a small fine in a box, and out of that money a big basket litter should be bought to help the poor people stricken by sickness in the streets.

He fully succeeded in improving his fellow-porters by the way of his charitable work. The frequency of plagues gave full opportunity to the brothers to show their zeal. Their bravery and charity made the institution the richest and most popular in Florence, in Tuscany, where it soon spread, and all over Italy. The headquarters still remain in Florence. The Misericordia owns millions, is very liberal to the poor, and now is one of the most liberal mutual associations. They support their sick, help their families, give dowries to the poor daughters of the members of the society, bury the dead in their own cemetery, which is near the Protestant grave-yard in Florence, and every year have masses said for the dead. The promittitore, the chief man, is considered one of the most important men in the city. None but Catholics are allowed to become members of it, as the association is properly a religious one.

## THE GARFIELD CLAIMS.

Henry George in Washington—The Naval Officers' Jab—Hunt over Robeson's Defeat.

WASHINGTON, November 11.—The Garfield board of audit met this afternoon, all the members present. Several preliminary measures were considered and the cases of the white house claimants and those of the surgeons were briefly discussed, but no action was reached. It was decided to employ a clerk to docket the various claims and to proceed with business immediately. The board will meet again tomorrow.

Acting Secretary Joslyn decided a case to day, where a husband and wife voluntarily divorced in order that the wife might make an entry of land under the homestead law. The woman subsequently lived with the divorced husband. The decision holds that in consequence thereof the woman cannot be considered the head of a family within the meaning of the law, and the entry is void.

District Attorney Corhill says he does not believe the report that Captain Howgate is concealed in New Orleans, nor does he believe that he will surrender himself when his case is called for trial. Mr. Henry George, land and labor reformer, arrived here this afternoon. An evening paper says he called upon Secretary Frelinhuysen, and in reply to an inquiry of the secretary if he desired the government to take any further steps in the matter of obtaining reparation from the English government for the treatment he had received while in Ireland, Mr. George said he did not; that, as far as he was concerned, he was perfectly satisfied with the apology England had made, and that he would make no claim for damages.

A largely attended and secret meeting of line officers of the navy was held at Wormley's hotel last evening, to consider what could be done to influence congress with respect to promotions. The Robeson reorganization features of the last naval appropriation bill are very offensive to all naval officers, particularly the younger ones who are compelled by its provisions to look forward to long and tedious delay in advancement in rank. On this account Robeson's bill is hailed in the navy with delight, and now that his term of power is drawing to an end, an effort will be made to win the government to revise the policy, and frame more favorable laws of promotion.

## THE STAR ROUTE FUGITIVES.

The Surrender of Shaw to the Authorities—A Change of Program—of Program.

WASHINGTON, November 11.—Fred E. Shaw, one of the men charged with attempting to improperly influence the star route jury, surrendered himself to the United States marshal this morning. His counsel had notified Special Consul Wells, that Shaw would surrender himself to-day, and was accompanied by his counsel, Shaw called upon Governor Wells at his office. He was immediately taken to the police station, and without any argument was admitted to bail in \$2,500, which was promptly furnished. His case differs from that of the other defendants, Payne, Fall and Foote, from the fact that he is charged with approaching the jury in the interest of defendants in the star route case. Governor Wells is of opinion that Shaw has been concealed by the defendants, and that a change of policy has been determined upon, involving the surrender of both Shaw and Foote.

## VANDERBILT'S BONDS.

His Borrowing Money on Them Interpreted to Mean Confidence in Railway Property.

NEW YORK, November 11.—The Post says: We can find no authority for the report, current yesterday, that Vanderbilt had sold \$10,000,000 of his 4 per cent. bonds, but do hear, from various quarters in the loan market, of money borrowed on these bonds. This money may be used in connection with the recent purchase of the Nickelplate, which company, it will be observed, is to use the Lake Shore terminal facilities at Buffalo, or in connection with the purchase of the Lake Shore, Michigan Central and Southern stocks, and for both purposes. However this may be, when a capitalist of his magnitude is borrower of money it indicates that he has confidence in the situation so far as it relates to railway property for the next six months.

An Uncertain Christian.

NEW YORK, November 11.—Amelia Gilchrist, a member of the salvation Army, confessor in court to-day to having three husbands, she expressed repentance, deserted the Army, and returned to Philadelphia with the man who had won her young and untried affections.

A Roadway Lease Forfeiture.

RALEIGH, November 11.—The stockholders of the Atlantic and North Carolina railroad company met yesterday in Goldsboro, and declared forfeited the lease of their roadway to the Midland North Carolina road. They were represented by W. J. Best, of New York.

Illness of Commissioner Baum.

COLUMBUS, O., November 11.—A Zanesville special says that General Green B. Baum, United States internal revenue commissioner, is lying of colic in that place. Commissioner Baum has so improved as to be able to resume his journey this evening.

Death of a Missionary.

NEW YORK, November 11.—Rev. Dr. Alvin Tabor Twing, secretary for domestic missions under the missionary society of the Protestant Episcopal church, died this morning at his home in Gramercy place, of fatty degeneration of the heart.

Arthur in New York.

NEW YORK, November 11.—President Arthur leaves this city Monday for Washington. He had a conference this afternoon with his law partner.

England exports annually an enormous quantity of cotton cloth, and of the whole amount the average price is only six cents a yard. The exports to Australia average highest, thirteen cents. The United States comes next, buying at an average of eleven cents. Germany and France take their portion at eight and a half cents, South America buys at six and a quarter, Turkey at six cents, British India at five and a half, China at four and a half, and the west coast of Africa takes large quantities at two and a half cents. These stuffs are the goods which the savages receive in barter. They are a flimsy fabric of loose threads strung together like mosquito netting and the interstices filled in with a heavy sludge of clay, starch, etc., and is never intended to wash, as the first application of water nearly dissolves the fabrics.

Moor's Art Rescapes.

Three months ago, landscapes, character studies, etc., in oil and water color, among which are the following: Inman view of English Mountain and French Broad, Tenn.; Harle view of Chukee Valley, painted for S. M. Inman, esq.; Lyon's view near Knoxville, painted for Captain R. M. Richards; portrait of a moonshiner, sugar cane mill and meadow study.

Picture lovers are cordially invited to attend. Opening Monday, and continuing through the week 27½ Whitehall street, over Freeman & Crankshaw's.

Professor Holland's Soiree.

Professor Holland's usual weekly soiree, Friday night at Centennial hall, was well attended, and was very much enjoyed by those who had the good fortune to be present.

## THE MISSING COURIER.

MR. JOHN HARALSON STILL NOT HEARD FROM.

The Constitution's Towns County Courier Was Left Home Tuesday Gives his Friends Some Uneasiness by Failing to Come Up—A Graphic Description of a Wild Ride.

Out of nearly four hundred men detailed to report the election in the 7th and 9th districts for THE CONSTITUTION Tuesday, it is remarkable that only one failed to come in with the returns. This is the sixth day now since the election, and the missing courier has not been heard from. It is true that his home is in the mountains, probably not less than sixty miles from a telegraph station, but it is singular that a man detailed for a certain piece of work should be so long in reporting. Out of the counties in the seventh and ninth districts, Towns was the only one that was not fully reported in THE CONSTITUTION on the day after the election. The collection of the news in that county was left to Mr. John Haralson, a brother of Mr. Frank L. Haralson, state librarian, and of Mr. Will Haralson, of the wild land office. Mr. Will Haralson consolidated the returns of Union and made the dashing ride of forty-four miles through the Blue Ridge mountains from Blairsville to the Clarksville, where he met the special engine on the Northeastern railroad. Union and Towns are adjoining counties and then John Haralson, who was to report the latter county, was to join his brother at Nacoochee and turn over the returns of Towns county to him. He left his home in Blairsville Tuesday morning for Towns county and that is the last that THE CONSTITUTION has heard from him. Mr. Frank L. Haralson, who is in the city at their posts of duty, are growing uneasy at their brother's continued failure to report, and say they have not the slightest idea what the difficulty with him is. It is impossible to reach the home of the missing man with a dispatch, and it would take a letter nearly a week to get there.

WHAT HIS BROTHER SAYS.

Mr. Will Haralson said yesterday: "I have not the slightest idea what has become of my brother. We ate breakfast together at our home in Blairsville, Union county, Tuesday morning, and about 7 o'clock he started for Briceport, where he was to vote, and was then to go on to Nacoochee, the county seat of Towns county, and collect the returns. He was to join me on Tuesday night at Nacoochee, and was to deliver to me there the returns from Towns. We arranged to meet at the forks of the road at the Williams store at 11 o'clock Tuesday night. I had thirty-five miles to ride to that point, and John had only twenty. He had three relays of horses and I had five to that point, and one between there and Clarksville. I left Blairsville at half past six o'clock Tuesday night, and rode at full speed to Nacoochee, making the thirty-five miles in a little more than four hours, so that I was at the place of rendezvous a little before eleven o'clock. Before I reached there, when I was on the summit of one of the big hills I shouted with all my might so that he might hear me and know that I was coming. As I reached the Williams store I found everything quiet there and my brother nowhere to be seen. I waited a few minutes and then rode on a mile further to my uncle's, at whose house my sixth horse awaited me. They had heard nothing of my brother and turning I retraced my journey, going to the fork, and then up the Hiwassee road a mile and a half to a bridge, that I knew my brother would be compelled to pass. I passed my horse, and sitting down on the bridge took out my watch. It was just 11 o'clock as I struck a match and looked at it. I waited there exactly an hour, and as John did not come, I could wait no longer, and mounting my horse,

I galloped off toward CLARKSVILLE. Six miles out I was met by Mr. Jones, who was in a buggy, drawn by two fast trotters, and my horse was turned over to a negro, and I went into Clarksville in the buggy, reaching there at 2 o'clock. You met me there at the special engine," he continued, addressing a CONSTRUCTION reporter, "and you know the balance of my story."

"Have you any idea, whatever, what has become of your brother?"

"None in the world. You know as much about it as I do. He was not a drinking man and is a member of the church. I cannot believe that he is drinking and could not do his work. He had only twenty miles to ride, while I had thirty-five to make in the same time. He had three relays of horses, which was enough for that distance. He had no loads to cross, and my road was no more than his. Both roads are mountainous, and although he had never been over his road, it was simply the plain highway and could not have been missed. I think it possible that his horse might have fallen with him and hurt him. I know that my horse fell with me once. I was dashing down the side of the Chattahoochee and when about forty steps from the ford I attempted to check my horse, but my horse was so tired that he could not stop and plunged up to his belly in the river. As he went in he stumbled, and his head went under. I was so busy trying to keep him out of deep water that I was wet considerably, and now have a severe cold from the effect."

ROSE EXHIBITION—SOUTH—Daily Except Sunday

Leave Rome..... 7:20 am

Leave Kingston..... 8:05 am

Arrive Cass..... 8:19 am

Arrive Rogers..... 8:22 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 8:31 am

Arrive Kingston..... 8:34 am

Arrive Alton..... 8:41 am

Arrive Fulton..... 8:44 am

Arrive Clinton..... 8:47 am

Arrive Alton..... 8:50 am

Arrive Kingston..... 8:53 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 8:56 am

Arrive Cass..... 8:59 am

Arrive Rogers..... 9:02 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 9:05 am

Arrive Kingston..... 9:08 am

Arrive Alton..... 9:11 am

Arrive Clinton..... 9:14 am

Arrive Alton..... 9:17 am

Arrive Kingston..... 9:20 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 9:23 am

Arrive Cass..... 9:26 am

Arrive Rogers..... 9:29 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 9:32 am

Arrive Kingston..... 9:35 am

Arrive Alton..... 9:38 am

Arrive Clinton..... 9:41 am

Arrive Alton..... 9:44 am

Arrive Kingston..... 9:47 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 9:50 am

Arrive Cass..... 9:53 am

Arrive Rogers..... 9:56 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 9:59 am

Arrive Kingston..... 10:02 am

Arrive Alton..... 10:05 am

Arrive Clinton..... 10:08 am

Arrive Alton..... 10:11 am

Arrive Kingston..... 10:14 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 10:17 am

Arrive Cass..... 10:20 am

Arrive Rogers..... 10:23 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 10:26 am

Arrive Kingston..... 10:29 am

Arrive Alton..... 10:32 am

Arrive Clinton..... 10:35 am

Arrive Alton..... 10:38 am

Arrive Kingston..... 10:41 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 10:44 am

Arrive Cass..... 10:47 am

Arrive Rogers..... 10:50 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 10:53 am

Arrive Kingston..... 10:56 am

Arrive Alton..... 10:59 am

Arrive Clinton..... 11:02 am

Arrive Alton..... 11:05 am

Arrive Kingston..... 11:08 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 11:11 am

Arrive Cass..... 11:14 am

Arrive Rogers..... 11:17 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 11:20 am

Arrive Kingston..... 11:23 am

Arrive Alton..... 11:26 am

Arrive Clinton..... 11:29 am

Arrive Alton..... 11:32 am

Arrive Kingston..... 11:35 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 11:38 am

Arrive Cass..... 11:41 am

Arrive Rogers..... 11:44 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 11:47 am

Arrive Kingston..... 11:50 am

Arrive Alton..... 11:53 am

Arrive Clinton..... 11:56 am

Arrive Alton..... 11:59 am

Arrive Kingston..... 12:02 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 12:05 am

Arrive Cass..... 12:08 am

Arrive Rogers..... 12:11 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 12:14 am

Arrive Kingston..... 12:17 am

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Arrive Clinton..... 12:23 am

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Arrive Kingston..... 1:50 am

Arrive Clarksville..... 1:53 am

Arrive Cass..... 1:56 am











FACE  
English and  
Glassware, in  
known to  
Jobbing goods  
Wooden and Tin  
ware, etc., is now  
that will please

**COFFIN & CO.**  
FOR 1883.  
HUNTING HOUSE  
AND  
POCKET.  
ALMAN, COFFIN & CO.  
118-dly un mob

**COTTON AND WEATHER.**

Yesterday, middling uplands closed in Liverpool  
Saturday, at 6-16; in New York, at 10-7-16, in  
Atlanta at 9-16.

Daily Weather Report  
KIMBALL HOUSE, November 1, 10-51, P. M.  
Observations taken at the same moment of  
at each place named.

NAME OF STATION.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Direction.	Force.	Weather.
Atlanta.	30.27	63	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
Augusta.	30.26	61	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
Galveston.	30.26	72	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
Indianola.	30.26	71	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
St. Louis.	30.26	71	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
St. Paul.	30.26	71	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
St. Petersburg.	30.26	71	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
St. Petersburg.	30.26	71	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
St. Petersburg.	30.26	71	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.
St. Petersburg.	30.26	71	S. E.	Fresh	00	Clear.

Observation.						
30.30	57.54	S.	Gent	.00	Fair.	
30.33	59.57	S.	Gent	....	Clear.	
30.24	74.54	S. E.	Fresh	.00	Fair.	
30.25	69.55	S.	Fresh	....	Clear.	
30.27	63.52	S.	Fresh	.00	Clear.	
30.272			Maximum ther.	.....	74.5	
65.8			Minimum ther.	.....	57.5	
64.0			Total fall	.....	.00	
Sun at 5 p.m.—Local time.						

at 5 p.m.—Local time.

H. C. SWIFT,  
Sergeant Signal Corps, U. S. A.

**NEW GOODS**

Stock of fine Watches, Diamonds  
and Silverware. The best selection  
in any first-class jewelry store, and I  
can suit every one in style, qual-  
ity and price.

**LINE OF INITIAL PINS.**  
and Gold, the newest novelties in the mar-  
ket of Silverware is the largest, best and  
most varied this side of New York. My  
selections with the most reliable and  
manufacturers, the

**DEEN BRITANIA CO.,**

Keep me supplied with the latest de-  
signs in goods made, give me advantages  
in other jewelry house south, and which  
are with any patrons. Parties wishing  
small presents will do well to examine my stock  
before buying elsewhere, as I will save you  
money.

**A. F. PICKERT,**  
No. 5 Whitehall street.

P. F.—A full line of the finest imported Spectacles  
and Eye-Glasses can also be found at my place,  
and I guarantee to give satisfaction for five years,  
money refunded if not.

#### MEETINGS.

**Stockholders Meeting.**  
The stockholders of the Atlanta and West End  
Street railroad company will please meet at the  
law office of John D. Cunningham, 15 Alabama  
street, Atlanta, Ga., on Monday November 13th,  
1882, at 5 o'clock p. m., for the transaction of im-  
portant business. All stockholders are asked to be  
present.  
M. G. DOBBINS,  
President.

**The Mutual Loan and Building Association** will  
elect officers on Thursday night, 16th inst. Sub-  
scribers to stock can pay first installments. Books  
open at Hendrix & McBurney's office, 31 South  
Broad street. A few more shares for sale. nov12-11

**Woman's Missionary Society.**  
There will be a general meeting of the Atlanta  
Auxiliaries of the W. M. S. of the M. E. C. S. at  
the First Methodist church to-day at 3:30 p. m. A  
varied and interesting programme. All are invited.  
The Methodist women of Atlanta are urged to at-  
tend.

The trade is now open, and every-  
one is in search of bargains. I am  
going to sell this week at extremely  
low prices. You know my prices  
are always as low as the lowest, but  
this week I am going to discount  
every price.  
**WALLACE RHODES.**

Oh, you disconsolate and weary! Ye of little  
faith, read the following telegram and be con-  
vinced. I intend to have the Toy and Doll trade of At-  
lanta this season. I have captured this immense  
stock from one whose judgment and sagacity in  
business cannot be excelled, but one who was a  
little short with the wherewithal to carry out his  
plans. I paid him twenty-five cents on the dollar  
in New York, cash. I intend to make them  
whop for the next sixty days. Such a stock of  
Dolls—from the China to the largest Wax  
and Bisque, looking and speaking Dolls—was never  
seen in this section before. Be sure and examine  
before the assortment is broken.  
Remember, I have a doll for every young lady  
and child in the state of Georgia, with South Caro-  
lina and Alabama thrown in. Headquarters for  
Santa Claus.  
A. C. SATL,  
36 Whitehall Street.

New York, November 8.—L. C. Saul: Your  
buyer has just bought for cash the immense stock  
of toys and dolls of one of the largest importers,  
who was compelled to pass in his checks several  
thousand dollars' worth. Tear out and make room.  
Better secure another house, if possible, as it will  
astonish the natives. They are now traveling.  
428 1st St.  
C. Y. LAMBERT.

In all the nice grades of Dress  
Goods I have a splendid line and  
guarantee that the prices will com-  
pare favorably with any house in  
Atlanta. Give me a call and I'll  
prove all my advertisements to be  
true. Wallace Rhodes.

**Grand Opening.**  
We call special attention to a description of the  
opening of Messrs. Dohme & Duffy.

**WATCHES, WATCHES!**  
From \$2.50 up. Fine Gold, Silver and  
Roll Plate Jewelry. Spectacles at reduced  
prices at  
1355—oct29 sun tf  
Whitehall St.

Waterproofs, Jeans and Cassi-  
meres for boys' wear. A splendid  
line of these goods, and at very  
attractive prices. Wallace Rhodes.

#### NEW SONGS!

"Only a Pansy Blossom" by Howard.....50 cts  
I Wait For Thee, by Ashford.....50 cts  
I Long to See the South Again,  
by Davidson.....40 cts  
Sweet as a Peach, by Bishop.....40 cts  
Loving Eyes That Answer Thine,  
by Pollman.....40 cts  
A Face to be Remembered, by Dnaks.....40 cts  
Sent Post Paid by  
PHILLIPS & CREW,  
Atlanta, Ga.  
July 8—dly top 2d col 8p

#### THE OLD BOOK STORE.

8 WALL STREET, Kimball House Block.

The only old book store in Atlanta!

Old books bought and sold. Send stamp for large  
catalogue. All information regarding buying, sell-  
ing, shipping, confederate money, etc. Agent for  
Emile Zola's works (new), staple stationery. Im-  
mensely low holiday goods away below regular rates.  
Oct 11 and phidker  
W. B. BURKE

#### Forepaugh's Menagerie and Circus.

Yesterday was a bright beautiful day, consequent-  
ly the streets were thronged with men, women and  
children, to witness the very fine street parade.  
Two performances were given, and both attended  
by immense audiences. The programme for each  
entertainment embraced fifteen distinct features,  
consisting of equestrian, equestrian, equestrian,  
grand equestrian, equestrian, equestrian, equestrian,  
introduced by Miss Lilly Deacon. John  
Lionel and his comical donkeys. The wonderful  
Leonati, riding a bicycle up and down a spiral  
stairway. Somersault act, Samuel Watson. Clown,  
Charles McCarty. Clown, said Eastern. The  
champions of the world, in their classic broth-  
er act, the three Herberts. Miss Lilly Deacon, on  
the beautiful horse (Cottrell). Double light rope,  
Lloyd brothers. School of performing elephants,  
presented by their preceptor, Adam Forepaugh.  
Somersault act, by the Louise Renz. Aerial  
flights, the silver troupe. Hurdle act, McMatron,  
the spiral ascension on a bicycle, the rope dancers;  
the aerial flight, the acrobatic performers; the  
somersault act; and the performing elephants with  
all features highly to be commended. Many of the  
features were new, a number of them daring, and  
some that were dangerous.  
The menagerie embraced a number of animals,  
several of which are rare. All who attended the enter-  
tainments seemed satisfied.

#### Hearts of Oak.

There is something about this melodrama of  
"Hearts of Oak" that seizes right hold of the popu-  
lar heart. Although it is a drama, there is enough  
of comedy about the play to give it an extra relish,  
and from the commencement to the close the au-  
dience is held spell bound, watching each new de-  
velopment with unflagging interest. The scenery  
is new and magnificent, adding much to the gen-  
eral effect of the piece. There is a realism about  
"Hearts of Oak" that is found in very few plays,  
and renders it uncommonly popular. This com-  
pany will always draw a full house in Williams-  
port, for they left a most favorable impression with  
the large audience that was assembled at the acad-  
emy last night—Reading, Pa., October 5, 1882.  
The above play will be produced at DeGue's op-  
era house Friday and Saturday.

#### PERSONAL.

Mrs. Bailey and her daughter Miss Mary Bailey, re-  
turned to the city last week, from a visit to Griffin.

#### SIDEWALK NOTES.

A word to the wise is sufficient. For all forms of  
rheumatism, whether acute or chronic. Relief can  
always be had by the use of Hinton's rheumatic  
cure. It never fails to give satisfaction. Sold by  
Hutchinson & Bro., 14 Whitehall street.  
mar2—dly sun, Tues day

Table linens, doilies, towels and  
crashes are going this week. You  
can't complain now at prices, for they  
are too low.  
**WALLACE RHODES.**

#### THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

At the expiration of Alderman Beermann's  
term of office, the south side of the railroad  
will have no immediate representative in the  
aldermanic board, as there are two of the  
ones holding over from the north side. Jus-  
tice demands that Alderman Beermann's suc-  
cessor should be from the south side of At-  
lanta and they present the name of that old,  
tried public spirited citizen, Major John H.  
Mecaline as a suitable man to fill the  
place and one that will be supported by the  
whole people of Atlanta.

#### John Keely's

immense stock of goods was never so attractive as  
at present. It is simply immense in all its details.  
His freshly found bargains in Silk Cloaks at from  
\$15 up to the finest made, are simply stunning! But a  
hook Foster patent kid glove at \$1 a pair is a real  
"plum" for the ladies. Keely is always repre-  
sented in the New York markets, and with an  
abundance of cash to enable him to do so. An en-  
tire case of cloaks, some of them very fine goods,  
had nail holes punched through them, many not  
noticed until they were sold Monday at about one-  
fourth of their value. His sales on silk cloaks  
alone, on Saturday were 36 garments. His hosiery  
department is full of choice things. His lace  
ribbons, corsets, etc., are the very things which the  
ladies want. Be sure to read his many notices in  
our issue of to-day, and give him a call.

Underwear, hosiery, gloves, neck-  
wear, etc., etc., with the bottom  
knocked out of the prices. Don't  
miss this chance.  
**WALLACE RHODES.**

#### SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

Ladies' all-Leather sewed Shoes \$1.  
Ladies' sewed all-Leather Initiation  
Goat Shoes \$1.  
Ladies' Kid foxed Shoes \$1.  
Ladies' all-cloth beautiful Shoes 75c.  
Ladies' Kid Slippers 50c.  
Ladies' Newport Ties 75c.  
Carpet Slippers for Men and Wo-  
men 50c.  
Men's Calf Shoes, in all sizes, \$1.  
These are the Biggest Bargains  
in Shoes ever offered in this city.  
Finer makes at satisfactory prices  
at W. H. BROTHERTON'S.

Flannels, red, white and gray;  
plain twilled and shaker, all grades.  
Canton Flannels: blue, scarlet,  
brown, drab, bleached and un-  
bleached. This line of goods has  
to be constantly replenished. They  
are being sold so rapidly I am  
offering extra inducements this  
week. Wallace Rhodes.

#### W. H. BROTHERTON'S

Millinery Department, pre-  
sided over by Mrs. B. LYON,  
is one of the most attractive  
establishments of the kind south  
of Baltimore.

Do not fail to call and exam-  
ine the beautiful Bonnets, Hats,  
Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, etc.  
Also, agent for the sale of  
Mme. Demorest's celebrated  
Patterns. This is the best and  
most reliable pattern sold.

## DRY GOODS.

BEAUTIFUL LOT OF NEW DRESS GOODS JUST IN.

## CARPETS! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!

IN NEW DESIGNS JUST RECEIVED.

## SHOES! SHOES!

THE LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF LADIES' GENTS AND CHILDRENS BOOTS AND SHOES IN ATLANTA.

ALL WE ASK IS AN EXAMINATION OF OUR DIFFERENT STOCKS.

## CHAMBERLIN, BOYNTON & CO.

#### W. H. BROTHERTON

Has, without doubt, the hand-  
somest

#### MILLINERY!

Department South of Baltimore.  
Mrs. B. Lyon, the lady in  
charge of this beautiful depart-  
ment of Mr. Brotherton's im-  
mense store, has just returned  
from New York with everything  
that is required to make a first-  
class stock in every particular.

Call and see the most beauti-  
ful Bonnets, Hats, Feathers,  
Velvets and Plushes, ever dis-  
played in this city.

#### MILLINERY MILLINERY

#### FRESH

#### ATTRTACIONS!!

#### NEW GOODS

Received Every Day.

#### ONLY THE NOVELTIES HANDLED

Dainty Hats and Bonnets  
for the ladies.

Jaunty little Hats and Caps  
for boys and girls;

#### RED HATS!

#### RED CAPS!

New Styles in all Millinery goods

#### LOVELY FEATHERS!

Marvellously beautiful display  
in the

#### MILLINERY!

Department every day, at

#### JOHN KEELY'S

Dress goods that have sold here-  
tofore at 15, 20 and 25 cents I am  
pushing out this week at 12 1-2c.  
Some of the best bargains in this  
line of goods that were ever shown.  
**WALLACE RHODES.**

#### W. H. BROTHERTON'S

Dress Goods Department is  
very attractive.

All-wool Black Bunting 15c.

Half-wool Black Bunting 10c.

Black and White, Brown and  
Black, Black and Blue and Black  
Striped Silks 50c.

Plain Black Silk 50c.

Colored Silks, in all shades,  
50 cents.

Black all-wool Cashmere 40c.

Black Satin 50, Colored Satins  
in delicate shades \$1.00, and all  
other goods in this department  
correspondingly low.

#### DRESS OVERCOATS

ULSTERS AND REVERSIBLES

\$10, \$12, \$15 to \$25.

Business Suits, Latest Styles, Perfect-fitting

\$10, \$12, \$15 to \$30.

NIGGER-HEAD OVERCOATS AND

DOUBLE-BREASTED SACK SUITS,  
\$22.50 to \$28.00.

#### THE BEST LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

IN TOWN.

#### A. B. ANDREWS,

16 Whitehall street.

Georgia, FULTON COUNTY—ORDINARY

Office, November 30, 1882.—George W. Wing,  
executor of the will of J. L. Wing, deceased, has  
applied for leave to sell the land of said deceased.

This is, therefore, to notify all persons concerned to  
file their objections, if any they have, on or before the  
first Monday in December next, else leave will  
then be granted said applicant as applied for.

W. L. CALHOUN,  
Ordinary.

## THE LARGEST STOCK!

THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS!

THE NOBBIEST STYLES!

AND THE LOWEST PRICES IN

## CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

IS AT

## HIRSCH BROS

42 AND 44 WHITEHALL STREET.

mar2—dly sp

#### BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG'S SILK

IS

Sold by

DOUGHERTY.

TRY THEM

1357 oct28—d3m 8p

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

Ladies who wish to buy the  
finest and best fitting Kid  
Gloves ever sold in America at  
one dollar and fifty cents for  
one dollar, can be gratified by  
calling at my Glove counter.  
They are the finest Kids made,  
and all in black and all colors.  
I have a large lot of them, but  
they will not last long, for ladies  
who know what fine Kids are  
will buy by the half-dozen when  
they see them.

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

Silks—I keep the best Black  
and Colored Silks made, and  
have just received another lot  
of Black and Colored Ottomans,  
Silks and new Brocade Plushes.  
My prices are down for cash.

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

Call on my Handkerchief de-  
partment and you will find it  
interesting. I have some drives  
here.

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

I am doing a rousing business  
in Table Linens. Call for my  
twenty-five dollar sets when you  
are in. They are just too ut-  
terly.

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

More new Cashmere Robes.  
They are much handsomer than  
the first, and the first were the  
prettiest in town and so are the  
prices.

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

Shoes—I am doing a pushing  
trade in this department, and  
am determined to sell if I have  
to give them away.

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

When you read my advertise-  
ment come and call for the  
goods, and you will find that I  
am just out, for I don't advertise  
merely a few remnants.

#### D. H. DOUGHERTY

My friends, if you don't need  
anything, call and you will be  
shown through with pleasure,  
and it will do you good to wit-  
ness a live, working house. We  
are not afraid to publish our  
prices to the world. Come and  
hear them.

#### W. H. BROTHERTON'S

Ready-made Clothing Department  
in Gents', Boys' and Children's is  
complete. If you need a new suit  
examine his immense stock. His  
prices are lower than the lowest.

## JOHN KEELY

"The Leader of Low Prices."

AGAIN! AGAIN!

## CLOAKS

JOHN KEELY SHALL LEAD

THE

## CLOAK TRADE!

100 SATIN MERVEILLIEUX

CLOAKS AT \$15.00 at

JOHN KEELY'S

75 finer grade SILK AND

SATIN BROCADE CLOAKS

## CHEAP! CHEAP!

Bargains in FINE CLOAKS

TO-DAY at

JOHN KEELY'S

—

JOHN KEELY

"The Leader of Low Prices."

## BLANKET S

500 pairs good Heavy Blankets

90 cents pair, from trade

auction sales in New York.

750 pair better Blankets \$1.00

and \$1.25 pair, from trade

auction sales in New York.

600 pair White 10-4 Blankets

\$1



















